Adventures of an Iron Brigade Man

By CAPT. R. K. BEECHAM, 2d Wis.

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useless attempt at a charge that Lo sane followed Mahone's Division in a countercharge. There was no earthly reason why
we should abandon the works in our possession to Mahone's men if there was any
advantage to be gained by holding them,
and if it was the intention of the Commanding General to abandon them he
should have so ordered hours before, when manding General to abandon them he divisions, and for a long time after many was, however, one discomfort connected should have so ordered hours before, when of them hardly treated us decently. Of with our quarters that gave us much anomaly treated us decently. we could have withdrawn at our and without severe loss. Therefore I very naturally presumed that Grant wanted to hold what we had gained, and was planning to give us some assistance, and when I saw the stampede made by both white and black troops before Mahone's column, which was perfectly inexcusable on our part on any other grounds than the one I have already mentioned, that our troops were so crowded, mixed and jammed together that it was impossible to resist a charge, I thought if we could hold onefourth of our men until the other three the ground sufficiently to give us room to form a line, we could repulse Mahone's advance; and so we could, but most of the men in that death-trap who could run were wiser than I was, and they broke for the rear in almost a solid body.

A few of my colored boys, who knew no better, stayed with me, and we all got it in the neck, or where it answered the same purpose. As Mahone's men leaped upon the earthwork in our front, my First Sergeant, James A. Coats, shot their color bearer, and man and flag went down. The ment the Sergeant was shot dead and fell at my feet, while I was wounded and for a time disabled, and Mahone's men swept over us. The ground where we had been stand-

ing was honey-combed with caves, ditches and bomb-proofs, in which the Confeder ates had sheltered themselves from our fire in days bygone, into one of which I fell when I was shot, and for a few moments I supposed I had received my death-wound. Possibly wounds that are not dangerous or teally severe are as painful as mortal wounds; a man then being in the condition to sense every particle of suffering thus roduced. In my case I cannot imagine ow a mortal wound could more complete ly prostrate and overcome. For a few moments I lay at the bottom of the bombproof just as good as dead, without power to help myself, while if I had fallen into a oiling carddron or fiery furnace, the allconsuming heat that seemed to overpower me could not have been more intense. I can account for this feeling only from the came a thirst that no man who has not experienced it can comprehend or imagine. I believe it is necessary for a man to be wounded on a battlefield with his blood at a fever heat in order to know and understand the full value of a drink of water. In my case I did not have to endure the thirst for hours, as thousands of my comrades did while they waited for the re-

federate, who loitered behind Mahone's line, which had passed me, took me in me to the rear, a prisoner of war.

A SABBATH DAY'S JOURNEY.

After the battle of The Mine was over the prisoners taken by the Confederates were gathered together in the rear of their and systematically and otherwised of nearly everything they possess ed. Money, watches, and everything of that sort that a prisoner was not able to could most readily snatch, and by the time

Many of the prisoners, especially the wounded, suffered for want of water, as no opportunity had been given us to pro-cure a supply. Just after sunset an apate tricks played before that day, I had no confidence in his disinterested kindness, and told my comrades to hold on the lines and niggabs, too out the lines and they'll give you a gun and you'll find plenty of white men and niggabs, too out the lines and they'll give you a gun and you'll find plenty of white men and niggabs. white men and niggahs, too, out thar with guns that'll give you all the shootin' you want." So he drove him, and all the other argumentative fellows away and canteens, if they did not want to lose them. Some of my comrades resented this aspersion on the honesty of purpose of our Confederate friend, and called me a fool, and other pet names not necessary to re-peat, and I said: "All right, gentlemen, you will probably have more sense your-selves when you've had more experience," and I doubt not they had, for they loaded the fellow up with canteens, which, for some reason or other, he failed to return.

Among our officers captured were sev-eral field and one general officer. This man, Gen. Bartlett, wore a wooden leg in place of one previously lost, and in the battle his wooden leg was broken, so that the General was unable to walk; the bearing of which will appear in the context. We seemed to be within the jurisdiction of the Confederate Gen. A. P. Hill, for he was there in person both during the evening and the next morning, and it was noticeable that he was planning some scheme or arrangement in which he seemed greatly interested. About 8 o'clock a. m., Sunday, or the day after the battlemy recollection is that it was Sunday-this wonderful undertaking of Hill's mater-islized and proved to be for two objects; first, the diversion of the people of Peters-burg; and, second, the humiliation of the officers who had fallen into his dier; also, the advantage and presuming that this formed in column by fours consisting of missioned officers, beginning with the highest in rank and continuing the forma-tion as long as the supply of colored soldiers held out. As there were 500 colored prisoners and about 1,100 white officers and soldiers, the greater part of the col-umn presented a fantastic and variegated appearance that, I am free to confess, was amusing. At the head, and as leader of this column, Gen. Bartlett was placed, on an old spavined horse, and the wonderful

Sabbath-day's journey began.

We were marched through the principal streets of Petersburg, and so far as the humorous Hill's first object was concerned, of affording a little innocent amuse ment to the good people of Petersburg

When the 29th colored regiment was re- | ing with negro soldiers, could not be hupulsed and fell back from that foolish and miliated in that way, but it almost broke the hearts of very many of the officers of man or General could have ordered, close the white divisions, a majority of whom. I honestly believe, would have been glad to see the officers of the Fourth Division



"HUCKSTERS WERE ALLOWED TO SELL US SUPPLIES."

After Hill had marched and counter-After Hill had marched and countermore comrades did while they waited for the relief which in many cases never came, for
my canteen was full; but I got the sensation with all its unutterable agony in those
few minutes, while I was recovering my
nerve. Then I made a long and vigorous
pull on the old canteen, and though the
pull on the old canteen, and though the
width. During the day many of the pull on the old canteen, and though the water it contained was as warm as a July sun could make it, it was the coolest and most refreshing draught I ever drank in my life. With the slaking of my thirst the consuming fire in my veins moderated. Then I examined my wounds and was absolutely surprised to find that I was not seriously injured.

A few minutes later a straggling Confederate, who loitered behind Mahone's soldiere into conversation of putting negro.

Separated from the mainland by a narrow channel, not to exceed a few feet in the light of morning returned they made night hideous with their wild pranks and war dances. Thus they continued to disturb and Lectularius until the light of morning returned they made night hideous with their wild pranks and war dances. Thus they continued to disturb and Lectularius until the light of morning returned they made night hideous with their wild pranks and war dances. Thus they continued to disturb and Lectularius until the light of morning returned they made night hideous with their wild pranks and war dances. Thus they continued to disturb and Lectularius until the light of morning returned they made night hideous with their wild pranks and war dances. Thus they continued to disturb and Lectularius until the light of morning returned they made night hideous with their wild pranks and war dances. Thus they continued to disturb and Lectularius until the light of morning returned they made night hideous with their wild pranks and war dances. Thus they continued to disturb and Lectularius until the light of morning returned they made night hideous with their wild pranks and war dances. Thus they made night hideous with their wild pranks and war dances. Thus they made night hideous with their wild pranks and war dances. Thus they made night hideous with their wild pranks and war dances. Thus they made night hideous with their wild pranks and war dances. Thus they made night hideous with their wild pranks and war dances. Thus they made night hideous with their wild pranks especially the question of putting negro soldiers into the field against them. One high-toned and haughty Southerner, of night-toned and haughty Southerner, or swarthy complexion, in particular, was loud-mouthed and very emphatic in his denunciation of a system of "arming their slaves against them," and finally, when his talk had become wearisome, one of our boys remarked: "O, you need not put on such mighty airs. What, better than the negro are you, anyway? If there is anything in color you are only a half-breed yourself." My, didn't that proud and haughty Southern bound? With an oath that he would shoot that Yankee —, he grabbed the sentinel's gun and tried to wrench it from him, but the guard would not surrender it, and jerking it free from the grasp of the excited citizen of the Con-federacy, the soldier said: "You git away from heah. You've no business heah quarlin' with these prisoners. If you'd cure a supply. Just after sunset an apparently kind-hearted Confederate appeared among us and offered to fill our canteens. By this time I was in need of water myself, but having seen Confederate.

> land in quietness. IN COLUMBIA JAIL.

during the remainder of the day and the

ing night we occupied our little

On the first day of August, 1864, we left
Petersburg, and, taking passage in a fine
train of box cars, journeyed southward. At
Danville we halted for a few days' sowas located the Sub-Treasury Building of journ, where we were separated, the offi-cers from the enlisted men, and the officers, a few days later, continued their journey by rail southward and were final-ly landed in Columbia, the Capital of the great State of South Carolina, where we Confede were assigned quarters in a beautiful money. three-story brick building, within the city limits, known as the Columbia Jail, where we had the pleasure of residing for the next four months. Gen. Bartlett, Cois. Marshall and White, with two or three other field officers of lesser rank, were assigned quarters in the first story, while the helance of us (all line officers) were given the exclusive use of the second story. In jail, as in the hospital and every-where else in the line of service, I found renewed evidence of the advantages of a commissioned officer over a private sol-dier; also, the advantages of high rank, exists all over the world. I advise all soldiers and other people everywhere, who contemplate going to jail, to first obtain an official position, and that of the very

During the four months that we resided grand style, but no one starved or died of disease or exposure among us. The ra-tions furnished were the same in quantity and quality furnished the enlisted men, but once a day hucksters were allowed to out once a day nucksters were allowed to come to our door and sell us supplies of food in small quantities, which was of great assistance to us in eking out our daily allowance of provisions, besides, we were supplied with good, pure drinking water and were in a building that protected us from the heat and the rain.

course, they were not all built that way, but the high-born and aristocratic would were built of brick, and at some previous often go out of their way to get a chance time had been smoothly plastered, but the fact that my blood was as near the boiling often go out of their way to get a chance to call some officer of the Fourth Divinot realize it until the pain produced by the wound concentrated and intensified in this heat. With this burning sensation came a thirst that no mah who has not experienced it can compare the total some officer," with supreme contempt and lordly satisfaction. I doubt if the pain produced by the worked as a humiliary to get a chance to call some officer of the Fourth Divinormer occupants of these beautiful apartments had carelessly disfigured them by boring through the plastering and drilling the plant of the point of the point as it could well be, although I did not realize it until the pain produced by the wound concentrated and intensified in this heat. With this burning sensation came a thirst that no mah who has not expected it can compare the point as it could well be, although I did to call some officer of the Fourth Divinormer occupants of these beautiful apartment of the point of the poi cesses of these partition walls there resided a whole generation—in fact many generations-of the genus Cimex Lectularius many of which were somewhat smaller, but were in shape not unlike a sun-fish though they lived not in the sea. Well, to make a long story short, these Cimex fellows would come out of their dens and caves from within these old, mysterious haunts, through the doors that had been opened in the walls, and in the early

possessed wonderful cleansing and heal-ing virtues. Probably no other soap in the wide world was equal to it, and I am fully persuaded that if the Confederate Government had put that soap on the markets of the world then, the nations of the earth would have united as one na-tion and declared and maintained the in-dependence of the Confederate States of America; but not for wealth, glory or in-dependence, even, would the Confederacy acrifice honor. The comfort, health and happiness of her prisoners of war demand-ed her first consideration. Therefore she did not export any of this soap, but furnished us with a very liberal supply. We soon learned that when once this soap had hardened—which process required about nardened—which process required about six hours—there was no cement ever invented by man so absolutely impenetrable. Within a few days—just as soon as we could accumulate sufficient material—wahad every puncture, crack and crevice in every wall of every cell in that dear old in the process of the control jail hermetically soaped, and thereafter the sweet-scented Cimex remained within their caverns, which we had thus trans formed into tombs, and in the silent hours of night they did not Lectulari—us any

In connection with our jail there was : back yard, into which we were allowed to go once a day and there remain about an hour. Within this yard was a hydrant, and there we had the opportunity to wash our hands, faces and clothing, which was the Confederate States, where they manufactured Confederate paper money, worth at that time five cents on the dollar. It was a busy concern, and required many thousands of tons of paper to keep the Confederacy supplied with plenty of

AN ANDERSONVILLE PRISONER.

Within this jail yard there was also a small outbuilding used to keep Union prisoners of war temporarily, who had escaped from other pens in the South and were being returned thereto. One day in the month of September, when we were admitted into the yard, I was agreeably surprised to meet an old comrade of Co. C. 2d Wis., who had been temporarily lodged therein. He informed me that he was captured at the Wilderness in May. was captured at the Wilderness in May, had been confined in Andersonville, and had escaped therefrom about two weeks He told me of the prisoners be longing to the brigade, captured at Gettysburg, there was only one then living or

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THE INSANE ASYLUM.

The material Confederate Government with an eye single to the health, comfort and longevity of her prisoners of war, had discovered that a constantly increasing danger of suffication threatened the lives of all the Union officers confined in and around Columbia.

There were about 70 of us in the Columbia Jail, which structure answered very well as a shelter during the Summer and Autumn, but for us to be shut in there, within those damp and chilly walls, through the dreary Winter months was an awful risk that the Confederacy did not

The prisoners at Camp Sorghum were even in a more precarious situation. That camp had been located in the edge of a second-growth, pine woods, as the illustration, drawn true to life by a soldierartist, Capt. Robert J. Fisher, while imprisoned there, fully shows. There were prisoned there, fully shows. There were thousands of square miles of such woods all over the South in those days, and especially was this true of South Carolina and Georgia. These sylvan shades, so conducive of health and comfort in warm weather, were all that could be desired in the balmy months of Summer and Autumn, but as the frosty nights and stormy days of Winter approached, the inconsiderate prisoners cut down many trees on the hill sides, rafting the small logs thus obtained into rude dwellings which they covered with the branches and leaves, and mould from mother earth, fillleaves, and mould from mother earth, fill-ing the crevices between the logs with

asylum—but we were ushered into the grounds thereof, which were inclosed by a solid and substantial brick wall about eight feet high. In one end of the was situated the Asylum buildings. Across was situated the Asylum buildings. Across the inclosed grounds from wall to wall, a wall or fence had been built of boards of the same hight of the brick wall, separat-ing the Asylum buildings from the previously unoccupied ground, thus forming a square pen or yard containing probably three or four acres of land. Within this inclosure we found the prisoners from "Camp Sorghum," who had reached the ground before us, and some old tents, in the neighborhood of 60 in number, had been pitched in a promiscuous cluster in the center of the inclosure, and were all occupied. As there were somewhere from occupied. As there were somewhere from 1,000 to 1,200 of the "Camp Sorghum" prisoners, they were crowded into these tents like sardines in a box, so that there was a very poor chance for us jail-birds, who brought with us no sign of tent or covering, to obtain shelter.

les the tents, the Confederate authorities began the erection of barracks for the shelter of the prisoners, and the framework for a number of such barracks was constructed, only one or two of which were ever finished. For from one to two weeks after our arrival in this camp many of the jail-birds found it impossible to obtain shelter of any descrip-tion, but after the completion of the first barrack, all managed to get under some kind of cover. There was one building kind of cover. There was one building inside of our camp that was used for a hospital, and we had a Confederate doctor of some kind in charge of it. I was never inside the hospital building. While in Columbia Jail I was sick for a time, as well as wounded, but we had no medical attention of any kind there. While in "Asylum Camp" I was so fortunate as not to need hospital or medical aid.

In "Asylum Camp" we had the benefit of a sutler establishment within our walls.

In "Asylum Camp" we had the benefit and any man who had money could obtain plenty of food. There was no lack of provisions in South Carolina in the Winter of 1864-'5. With us there was a great lack of money. I was so fortunate as to have a comrade, Lieut. M. B. Case, who had taken the precaution to sew with-in the lining of his clothes a goodly number of greenbacks. He also secreted and saved his watch when esptured, which later he sold for Confederate scrip. This comrade loaned me money, and during our stay in "Asylum Camp", we managed to buy about double the amount of pro-visions furnished us by the Confederacy, with all of which we managed to get two

very moderate meals a day.

Our water supply came from the Asylum, and was conducted through the partition wall by a wooden spout running into four wooden troughes two of which we used for drinking und the others for washing purposes. The water was pure, and we always had an abundance of it.

CHANDLER'S STRING BAND.

One pleasant feature of this camp was "Chandler's String Band," consisting of four pieces—three stringged instruments and one flute. These boys gave us, free of all charge, some of the best, if not the very best, music that ever enlivened the ears of the weary. "Sherman's March to the Sea" was written by a comrade while we were in that prison. I made a copy of the song at the time on Confederate homespun paper, which was the best we could obtain there. The paper is dated

United States, but we of the line remained in the Confederacy.

Where a man is under the pay of one Government, and is being boarded and cicluted by another, while at the same time content by the probably there is no other relish in the was the exact situation of many of us we did not seem to appreciate our good word know when they are well off.

Within a few days after we became settled in our comfortable quarters in Columbia, and located across in interesting of any society to which i every day south in the most interested if not now fine the most interested if not now for the correct off any we summitted a very important question to a discussion of the Committee of the Whole-the most interested if not not on of the content of the correct off the content of t applied to us no more and disappeared from the prison vocabulary.

DELIVERING THE MAIL.

Delivering the mail occasioned more within the Asylum Prison. There being more than a thousand of us, all of whom had friends in God's country who wrote us many letters, some of which we re-ceived, our mail at times was large, and required not a little time to deliver. This was accomplished by the Adjutant of the prison reading the names of the recipients from the veranda of the prison hospital, around which hundreds of prisoners con around which hundreds of prisoners con-gregated anxious, as we all were, to get word from home. When a man's name was read he shouted "Here," and the let-ter was passed from hand to hand until it reached him. Our letters came un-sealed, so that the Confederate authorities could examine them, and they were the brightest oasis of our desert of cap-

(To be continued.)

His Name Was There.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I see but one mistake in Si Klegg. Who ever saw his feet to the fire, as Comrade McElroy had those negroes at Columbia do? A white man always sleeps with his feet to never saw a negro sleep that way; always with his head to the fire. Many a time have I seen their wool singed and their ing the crevices between the logs with moss which they cemented over with clay, thus making for themselves habitations which were as tombs for the living, and the precursors of tombs for the dead, which must certainly follow such lack of forethought and acts of rashness, if some plan was not immediately adopted to counteract these evils by the Confederate Government. Besides, there were many frees left standing nearby which these careless prisoners might gather for fuel, and thus, overheating these shacks or tombs which they had so foolishly built for themselves, the mortality threatened when hunting baked possum, I noticed their benches all endwise to the fire and so real, just describing what I had been through myself, that when the roll was for themselves, the mortality threatened was horrible to contemplate.

The Confederacy could never allow her prisoners of war to throw their lives away in that manner, much less to have the implication go abroad in the world that she had failed to guard her prisoners even against their own careless deeds; therefore, she gathered us even as a bendlew! We were going toward the hearital and the toward the hearital and put the dirt under the day on the tunnel, and put the dirt under the day and at the time the war broke out was living in Adrian, Mich. When the implication go abroad in the world that she had failed to guard her prisoners even against their own careless deeds; therefore, she gathered us even as a hen-hawk gathereth her chickens, all into one camp, where we might breath the pure South Carolina Winter air, free from all contaminating surroundings.

So, on Dec. 12, 1864, in the dead of Winter, the doors of our dear old jail were thrown open and we marched forth to return no more. In the outskirts of Columbia, probably two miles from the jail,

"Today a Major of the 14th Mich. Inf. ment dates from the 15th day of June, ment a rebel Major between the lines of skirmishers, and delivered to the rebel Major a letter and picture."

Perhaps some of the survivors of Baird's Division of the Fourteenth Corps will remember this occurrence, which was jotted down in his pocket diary by Comrade Alspaugh, who was on the skirmish line that day. A year or two after the writer had secured a copy of the diary, which, I think, was in 1883, I was reading "Pepper's Personal Recollections of Sherman's Campaigns," and found the following concerning that incident of the Atlanta campaign. The Federal officer was Maj. FitzGibbon, of the 14th Mich. The Confederate was Maj. Arthur Shaaf. The letter was written by Maj. FitzGibbon and addressed to Miss Emma J. Kennon, Oxford, Ga., the lady whose picture was sent into the rebel lines amid such strange survoundings on that August day in 1864.

With the letter and picture were the personal Recollections of the Eye Without Also August, 1864. I again enlisted on the 26th day of May, 1864. I again enlisted on the 24th Mich. The 4th Mich. The very and sent for three years or during the variant was finally mustered out on the 26th day, 1866, making a period of five years' service in the voluntation of the Eye Without All Affictions of the With the letter and picture were the personal effects of Lieut. Ross, of the 66th Ga. Inf., C. S. A., who had fallen mortally wounded and been left within our

requested that the picture of his death, had requested that the picture of his betrothed, with his personal effects, be sent through the lines, accompanied by a letter to Miss K., giving an account of his death.—S. A. McNeil, 31st Ohio, Richwood, Ohio.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I hav en much entertained in reading Capt. Beecham's account of his tribulations in securing a commission. I have no doubt but he gives it correctly (perhaps colored a little), for the amount of red tape used in those times was something fearful, and the dignity that encircled some of the officers was appalling. My observation and experience was that it did not strike as high as a Colonel very often, but is hit below the Colonel quite freely, and the lower the grade the worse they had it. The place where it ran riot was among the lower grade of staff officers. would give a wrong impression of the way commissions were obtained; mine was the other extreme. In the Winter of '63-'64 I was Sergeant in the 30th Wis. After the battle of Nashville we were ordered to Louisville for provost duty. I had no thought of getting a commission or of applying for one. I quote from my "During the last of my stay at Louis-

ville I was quite under the weather. Re-ported to the doctor on Feb. 22, for the little more than two and a half years. Did not go to the hospital.
"Feb. 26.—Today have felt a little beter. This evening I received a Second dying moments of his brother. Such things make life worth living.

Lieutenant's commission from the Governor of Wisconsin, in Co. G, 50th Wis. On March 6 I received my discharge papers and the next day received my final statement and pay and started for Madi-

ment to the good people of Petersburg, his arrangement was a success. In holiday attire the people sat in their wind y verandows and doors and on their wid; verandows and doors and on their wid; verandows and doors and on their wid; verandows and general exchange of prisoners of the united States and with many jeers, flippant speeches and with many jeers, flippant speeches and cutting remarks they watched our column pass by. O, yes, they were greatly amused, the people were.

As to Gen. Hill's second object, its effect was different from what people of the present day might imagine. I doubt if the white soldiers cared a straw about the matter, and the officers of the Fourth Diogens with the were exchanged on a special agreement and returned to the vision, who were accustomed to march. many regiments did Missouri furnish the Union army during the rebellion, including State Militia? Can the Militia join the G. A. H.?—A. M. WHITE, Starks, Neb. [1. Including the Militia, Missouri furnished 30 regiments and 20



Tacoma, Wash., Nov. 29th. 1901.

DR. KILMER & CO., Bighamton, N. Y.:

Gentlemen:—It gives me great pleasure to add my testimony to that of hundreds of others regarding the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root. I had a lame back three years before leaving North Dakota for the coast. Soon after my arrival in the Puget Sound country it became very in the Puget Sound country it became very in the Puget Sound country it became very in the selection of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

The great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is used in the leading hospitals, recommended by physicians in their private practice, and is taken by doctors themselves who have kidney ailments, because they recognize in it the greatest and most successful remedy for kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

ter I took three one-dollar bottles of Swamp-Root, with the result that I became completely cured. I no longer have pains in my back and can exercise violently without feeling any bad effects. I have recommended Swamp-Root to several of my acquaintances who were similarly affected and without exception, they have been greatly benefited by its use. Yours very truly,

J.J. mestuch

Lame back is only one symptom of kidney trouble-one of many and is Nature's timely warning to show you that the track of health is not clear.

of health is not clear.

If these danger signals are unheeded, more serious results are sure to follow;
Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

The great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is used in the leading hospitals, recommended by physicians in their private practice, and is taken by desired.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, and has EDITORIAL NOTE.—Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, and has proven so successful in every case, that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of The National Tribune, who have not already tried it may have a sample bottle sent absolutely free by mail. Also a book telling all about Swamp-Root and containing many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact their very lives received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact their very lives to the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root. In writing, be sure and men-tion reading this generous offer in The National Tribune, when sending your ad-dress to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can pur-

chase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at the drug stores everywhere. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

PICKET SHOTS

Editor National Tribune.]

Line.

turn no more. In the outskirts of Columbia, probably two miles from the fail, as the distance seemed to me, stood the Insane Asylum, to which we wended our way and through the gates were ushered into—not the Insane Asylum proper, for that institution was already full, while thousands of insane native South Carolinans were running at large; in truth, South Carolinan was, and had been, from the days of nullification under the leadership of John C. Calhoun, one vast insane asylum, but we were ushered into—Next Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 12, 1864.

"Near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 12, 1864.
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"Near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 12, 1864. A Pathetic Incident of the Atlanta Campaign.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: While looking over a diary kept by Serg't Allspaugh, who died at Rock Rapids, Iowa, Sept. 19, 1889, the following entry caught my attention:

"Near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 12, 1864.

And sent back home, but found on my arrival, recruiting going on in almost every quarter. Again enlisted in Co. B, 47th ohio, for three years or during the war. This regiment was almost constantly in the field in West Virginia and the Army of the Tennessee. My enrollment in this regiment was almost constantly in the field in West Virginia and the Army of the Tennessee. My enrollment in this regiment was almost constantly in the field in West Virginia and the Army of the Tennessee. My enrollment in this regiment was almost constantly in the field in West Virginia and the Army of the Tennessee. My enrollment in this regiment was almost constantly in the field in West Virginia and the Army of the Tennessee. The Virginia and the Army of the Tennessee. "Near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 12, 1801. ment dates from the 18th day of 20th Today a Major of the 14th Mich. Inf. 1861, and I was mustered out on the 20th met a rebel Major between the lines of day of August, 1864. I again enlisted on the 7th day of September, 1864, in the 4th

> agements of the war." THE PETERSBURG EXPRESS.

Wm. C. Hansell, 51st Pa., Camden, N. Ines a few days before.

Miss Kennon was to be the wife of Lieut. Ross, who, prior to his death, had requested that the picture of his betrothed, on the track of the City Point Railroad at ment each day, looking up neglected and on the track of the City Point Railroad at City Point, and brought up to the deep cut at the bend just outside of Petersburg, on or about June 25, 1864. The gun was there a few days only. It was removed because the track was injured by the firburgh of the point of the cut of the country point of the cut of ing of the heavy charges. I would like to know who manned the gun and to what regiment they belonged. The shells from this mortar passed over my regiment, the or Crater, which position we occupied from June 18 to Aug. 13, 1864. We do not want to know anything about the guns brought to the front after July, 1864. We all know there was a large number brought in during July and early August."

LOW RATES ON RAILROADS. R. B. Hayes Post, No. 20, Beatysville

W. Va., has unanimously resolved that the railroads are not treating the comrades railroads are not treating the compares right in the way of excursion rates, and that unless special arrangements can be made for the next Encampment, that each Department should only send its delegates. and the rest of the veterans remain at FOUND HIS BROTHER.

Sometime ago Geo. W. Kennedy, of Rice's Battery, McIntosh's Battalion. Army of Northern Virginia, now living in Newmarket, Va., had a communication in The National Tribune in relation to his care of a dying Union soldier after the battle of Chancellorsville. The publication brought a very kindly letter from the brother of the dead boy, who thanked Mr. Kennedy very heartily for his attention, and the much that he did to comfort the

SCATTERING. Comrade Jacob Fisher, 139 W. Adams street, Rochester, Pa., has a medal found at Fair Oaks, Va., bearing the following inscription: "W. S. Merritt, Co. D. 76th N. Y. S. V. Georgetown." The owner or relatives can get the same from Com-

13th N. Y. H. A. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: To what brigade, division, and corps did the 13th N. Y. H. A. belong?—A SUBSCRIBER, [The 13th N. Y. H. A. belonged to the

■ NO SPAVINS The worst possible spavin can be cured in 45 minutes. Ringbones, Curbs and Splints just as quick. Not painful and never has failed. Detailed information about this new method sent free to horse owners.

An Unkind Cut. (Boston Transcript.) "I wish I had lots of money."
"If one could get what he wished for, I think I should wish for common sense; not for money."
"Naturally everybody wishes for what he hasn't got."

Eighteenth Corps, but its companies were

distributed to a number of posts along the seacoast, and it does not seem to have been assigned to any division or brigade.—

Chicago, 11.

Mexico. ESTABLISHED 1897. Has 6,000 shares, or acres, planted to permanent crops, rubber, coffee and vanilla. The Association's contract is like an insurance policy—in case of death the money is refunded. 58 deaths have occured since 1897. These shares will now be resold. For full particulars, address as above.

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